

A CHANCE MEETING

she admitted she was not much of a reader and when a friend gave her a copy of Montgomery Clift, his life's story, she assumed it was a novel about raging love in a wind-swept house on the moors.

since then she's seen A Place in the Sun and Young Lions, and the way she has fallen for the immortal Monty is deserving of a Bronte.

A MAN OF MANY MOVES

as smoothly as he ran the pass-or-run, Frank Gifford slid behind the mike, overcame his less than literate bakersfield background to become first string at play-by-play.

two stars in one lifetime are enough, but his third constellation is easy to behold: tomorrow he could hang out a shingle as sports physician.

for proof, listen monday nights as he diagnoses every injury on the spot: "wind knocked out; he'll be back." "leg cramps, no biggie. they happen regularly on soggy turf." "oops, I could hear the hamstring pop up here." "that's the knee. he's gone." "shoulder separation, three weeks."

of course, he's calling them all from experience. Giff has suffered them all, thanks in part to Chuck Bednarik. what doctor has personally met all the miseries?

i love the Giffer, but it's really going to piss me off if i hear he's polishing off his ph.d. and plans to intercept my seminar in Joyce.